

Honey blossomed in the garden
Hard crabs turn into soft crabs
Evil cried and shouted
In the old wood church in Cambridge

As Crying Evangelists rape and sold babies,

Honey blossomed in the garden
Hard crabs turn into soft crabs
Evil cried and shouted
In the old wood church in Cambridge

As my mother cried out in pain,
From being bullied and rape
By Crying Evangelists

Honey blossomed in the garden
Hard crabs turn into soft crabs
Evil cried and shouted
In the old wood church in Cambridge
As babies souls stop blooming
Prayers,
Barry Wyatt Jr.